

CALVE KILLED BY HER FIANCE

Prima Donna Was to Have Married Henri Cain, Novelist, but He Chose Mlle. Guiraudon, an Opera Comique Singer.

HE TREATED HER BADLY.

Were Engaged for Years, and Her Friends Think She Will Do Some Extraordinary Thing to Divert Her Mind.

Definite announcement has been made that Emma Calve, the passionate prima donna, has had the experience of being killed added to the varied series of experiences that have made up her life. Henri Cain, the French novelist and playwright, to whom Calve was engaged, was married Mlle. Guiraudon, a soprano of the Opera Comique in Paris and one of Calve's rivals.

New Yorkers who know the prima donna are of the opinion that her apartment in Paris is probably a storehouse of broken furniture, torn tapestries and wrecked ornaments. Reports of a negative success on the occasion of a recent appearance in Paris are probably explained by the worry into which she has been plunged by the action of the man she thought was going to be her husband.

Killed by Her Lover.

Her disappointment is aggravated by the fact that she had personally assured many friends in this city and abroad that she would marry M. Cain. Letters received in New York a few weeks ago, signed by her, brought the announcement that she would become Mme. Cain in a very short time, but just when she expected to go to the altar with the author he went with Mlle. Guiraudon.

The general opinion is that Calve has been badly treated by the Frenchman. He monopolized her for years. Admirers by the score were in her train, but she had use for none but M. Cain. Her expectation that she would marry is what kept her in Paris this year, although she had promised Mr. Cain that she would return for the season. Whether or not she will remain in Paris, where the story of her experience is so well known, is a question.

It is reported that she has called Mr. Cain expressing her willingness to come to New York in January and sing in his company for the remainder of the season. No confirmation of this report can be obtained. She could not avoid painful remembrances of her experience in this city, because her many friends were fully aware of the state of her feelings toward the author, and now they know all about his marriage to the other woman.

It would not surprise New York operators to hear that their capricious favorite had departed on a sudden trip to the interior of India, Egypt, or some other out-of-the-way part of the world, there to study some new cult of mysticism in which the might find forgetfulness. She has done it before on such provocation.

Great Actress and Singer.

Emma Calve is considered a leader among dramatic sopranos, and in addition she is the best actress in grand opera. Her performance of Carmen is a revelation of the possibilities of the role. She excels in the portrayal of the stage of the passionate women of Southern France and Spain.

In New York she has hosts of friends. Young men of the best families have paid her marked attention. At various times she has been reported engaged to different men of prominence in this and other countries, but her heart remained true to Cain. And now he has killed her! New Yorkers are not disposed to admire his sense of fitness in choosing a partner—but of course they have not seen Mlle. Guiraudon, the present Mme. Cain.

Sousa and Band Sail.

Will Spend Christmas at Sea on the St. Paul.

John Philip Sousa and his band, fifty strong, sailed for Southampton this morning on the American line steamship St. Louis. The band will be aboard until the first of next May. According to Mr. Sousa, the first concert will be given in the Queen's Hall, London, on Jan. 12. A tour of the provinces and a visit to the Continent will follow.

Rear-Admiral Frederick Rodgers, recently in command of the China station, sailed for home today. He goes abroad to join his family in Paris. He will return in three months and will take command at the Brooklyn Navy Yard.

Others sailing were: Lieut.-Col. Herbert H. Campbell, Mrs. Sousa, Capt. R. E. Hoff and Dr. L. F. Post.

On the White Star line steamship Olympic sailed to-day Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Baker, J. G. Dickinson, Lieut. J. Inouye, Mr. and Mrs. R. N. Salmon and Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Whitehead.

Mascagni and Wife Ill.

Musicalian's Ill-Luck Strikes Spouse Also.

CHEGAGO, Dec. 24.—Mascagni's bad luck still clings to him. His wife is now ill as the result of their trials since reaching America. Three physicians are in constant attendance upon the two artists, and they say that the Signorina Mascagni is quite ill, and her husband, who has been ill almost a week from nervousness and is severely ill from tonsillitis. The wife's throat is badly swollen and inflamed and is said to be in just as bad condition.

The Mascagnis to-day turned over to the Italian Consul \$2,000 to defray the expense of sending back to Italy those members of the company who desired to go. Eighty will return.

WALKED INTO CHILLY RIVER.

Oxford Went Down Wrong Street in Seeking Ferry.

Rudolph Oxford, of No. 11 President street, Brooklyn, went down the wrong street to the river early to-day, and instead of walking on to the Grand street ferry he walked into the cold, icy waters of the river at Jackson street. Rudolph learned of his mistake when he struck the water, it not before, and he yelled for help. Policemen Brady and McKinley heard his cries and pulled him out with the aid of a rope. He was taken to Gouverneur Hospital.

FAMOUS OPERA SINGER AND FAITHLESS FIANCE.



NEW YORK BRIDE LITERALLY A ARAB'S PRISONER DANCE OF DEATH

Mrs. Vandewatering, Who Uses Her Maiden Name of Isabel Dunn, Is Locked in Kiosk at Scutari.

HUSBAND IS HER JAILER. WEBER & FIELDS FAVORITE.

From Constantinople, coming a roundabout way through Paris and London, a report reached New York to-day that Miss Isabel Dunn, niece of William Dunn, the New York golfer, daughter of Thomas Dunn, who laid out the Plant golf links, and wife of C. Vandewatering, once secretary to Oom Paul Kruger, had married an Arab who had banished her to imprisonment in a kiosk garden, near Scutari, when he discovered that his marriage to her was a barrier to his aggression to the Emirship of Mecca.

Miss Dunn, as she now calls herself, was married to Vandewatering in the City Hall, New York, by an Alderman in October, 1898. They had met on a steamer coming from England. After living in New York two years the couple went to London and separated there in 1901. Mrs. Vandewatering, assuming her maiden name, went to live with her mother in Paris.

Last May a sensation was caused in the English colony of Constantinople by the marriage of Isabel Dunn to an Arab who claimed to be a descendant of Mahomet and the heir of the Emir of Mecca. It seemed that Miss Dunn had entered the Arab's house as governess to his two sons. Soon she espoused Mahometanism and was married to her employer. The marriage was kept secret from his other wives for some time, but when they discovered it they persecuted her and were responsible for the discovery in Mahometan law of the provision that an Arab who marries an infidel is ineligible to succeed to the Emirship of Mecca.

The report says that the Arab then banished Miss Dunn to a kiosk near Scutari and that she is being held there a prisoner.

Vandewatering, who is in London, was told of the report and is quoted as saying:

"I have just learned of my wife's presence in Constantinople. I don't see how she could have married an Arab, for so far as I know she never obtained a divorce from me. Certainly she could not have got one here or in New York. I shall try to go to Constantinople to endeavor to rescue and bring her back. We were married by a New York Alderman and lived in New York for some time. I cannot understand how my wife got to Constantinople, as she and her mother were living in Paris when last I heard of them."

Bernhardt's New Triumph.

PARIS, Dec. 24.—Sarah Bernhardt, playing at her own theatre, has added a fresh branch to her many laurels by the creation of the title role in "Therese de Mericourt," a new play by Paul Hervieu, which deals with the meteoric career of a now forgotten woman who, beginning as a courtesan, became a prominent personage during the reign of Louis XV. The piece was superbly staged and presents an interesting revival of revolutionary Paris with the picturesque costumes of that epoch.

"Carmen" Instead of "La Boheme." Owing to the indisposition of Mme. Sembrich, the Metropolitan Opera-House bill for tonight will be "Carmen" instead of "La Boheme," with Mme. Seygoud, Mme. Maryll, Saligao and Jourmet in the cast.

BRIDE ACCUSES BOY HUSBAND.

Wife, Who Is Fifteen, Says He Does Not Support Her and She Appears Against Him in Court.

THE CASE IS DISMISSED.

Youthful Bridegroom Has No Means and Court Refuses to Hold Him—His Parents Will Try to Have Marriage Annulled.

William Battin, sixteen years old, who was accused by his fifteen-year-old wife, Mary Battin, with desertion and non-support, was discharged by Judge Crook, of New Brighton, S. I., at the request of William Seehausen, Deputy Charles Commissioner for the Borough of Richmond, who had figured as prosecutor in the case.

The couple were married in October last by the Rev. Dr. Whelton, pastor of the First Baptist Church, Mariners' Harbor. They separated immediately after the marriage, the wife going to friends at Mariners' Harbor and the husband to his parents' home in Port Richmond.

On Dec. 13 Mrs. Battin called on Commissioner Seehausen and asked for a warrant for her husband on a charge of abandonment. She told the Commissioner that she was eighteen years old and her husband nineteen.

A warrant was issued and Battin had a hearing before Judge Crook, the case then being adjourned until to-day. It was learned that when they were married the bridegroom and bride were both under sixteen years of age.

In court to-day Commissioner Seehausen said he did not care to prosecute a child, and the case was dismissed. It may be reopened, however, if the youthful bridegroom, who now has no employment, should be found to be in a position to support his wife.

William Brown, a lawyer of Port Richmond, has been engaged by Battin's parents in an endeavor to have the marriage annulled.

Young Mrs. Battin is now with relatives in Rahway, N. J.

SIXTEEN DRINKS COST HIS JOB.

Dudley's Capacity for Whiskey Greater than His Efficiency as Policeman, Piper Thinks—Will Recommend Dismissal.

ANOTHER'S SENTENCE SAME.

Michael Sullivan, Who Was Absent Three Days Without Leave, Must Seek Another Sphere of Usefulness.

Policeman William H. Dudley's little joke to Deputy Commissioner Piper at last week's police trials about his having had sixteen drinks of whiskey and his intention to take twenty-five before the day was over has cost him his job. He was dismissed to-day.

Dudley was charged with being off post. When arraigned he was either drunk or too humorous. Anyway, he made the statement, which spoke well for his capacity, if not for his habits. Piper ordered that he be examined by a surgeon. Chief Surgeon Cook found him able to do duty. To him the policeman said he had not taken a drink and that he only said he had because he thought it was funny.

At to-day's trial he had witnesses to testify that he was a good officer, but Piper was unconvinced.

"Your sentence is dismissal from the force," he said.

Michael Sullivan, of the Elizabeth street station, got the same sentence for being off duty three days without leave. He said he had been hurt in a street-car accident, but he couldn't prove it.

Both the policemen made the point afterward that Piper could not dismiss them. All he can do, they said, is to recommend their dismissal by the Commissioner. It is to be presumed that Col. Partridge will see to it that the dismissals go.

ESTELLE MOYER, WHO DANCED HERSELF TO DEATH



BRIDE ACCUSES YOUNG HUSBAND.

Says He Left Her Day After Marriage, Taking Her \$1,000 Dowry with Him.

Mrs. Goldberger, who, ten days ago, was Miss Amelia Berger, a pretty girl, twenty-two, told Magistrate Zoller in the Harlem Court this morning a story of a troubled married life which was interrupted with tears and sobs that could be heard all over the courtroom.

Mrs. Goldberger appeared as complainant against her husband, whom she said had deserted her the day after their marriage, taking \$1,000 with him, she said, which her father had given them to furnish a flat. The young bride said that she had been married to Alexander Goldberger, of No. 79 Avenue A, on December 14 in her home at No. 41 East Eighty-first street. They had gone to a flat at No. 181 Avenue A to live.

The young woman's father, who was in court, said that he had given Goldberger \$1,000 to buy furniture for the flat, but that his son-in-law had procured the furniture on credit and kept the money.

The next morning the bride awoke to find that her husband had fled. She also learned, she said, that her husband had borrowed \$100 more from her father the night before.

A private detective named Cronie was employed by the family. Cronie said that he traced the man to Philadelphia, from there to Cleveland and then back to New York again before he found him. Goldberger was arrested at the home of a friend at No. 163 First avenue.

Magistrate Zoller held the bridegroom in \$1,000 bail for examination.

SLEPT 24 HOURS ON A STRETCH.

But He Was a Policeman, and a Brooklyn One at That, So It's Not So Strange.

Policeman George W. Colon, of Brooklyn, who failed to appear for trial yesterday on charges of intoxication, absence from duty and for non-payment of debts, was on hand this morning and explained to Commissioner Ebbett that his alarm clock failed to awaken him yesterday and he slept for twenty-four hours until this morning. The Commissioner replied:

"I knew that Manhattan policemen were great sleepers, but you have won the laurels for Brooklyn. We will proceed with the trial."

But Colon said he wanted a continuance because he had no attorney. The Commissioner insisted on immediate trial, and Sergeant Duffer testified that Colon entered the police station the evening of Dec. 11 while very drunk and said:

"My wife has thrown me out of the house, and I am going to make this my home."

Colon was ejected from the station, and he says that was the reason he was absent from duty.

After hearing the other evidence the Commissioner reserved his decision.

Destroyive Fire at Cornish.

CORNING, Dec. 24.—Fire to-day destroyed buildings valued at \$80,000.

PRIMA DONNA INVENTOR OF TIGHT-LACING CORSET.



NELLIE FOLLIS.

WHO IS SOLVING LEYH MYSTERY?

Finding What Police Official Is in Charge of the Case as Great a Puzzle as that of the Murder.

EVASIONS ON ALL SIDES.

"Who poisoned George F. Leyh?" is not nearly as much a mystery with the Brooklyn police as is the question: "What police official has charge of the case?"

Capt. Reynolds, who testified at the inquest yesterday that the first he knew of the order was when he read about it in the newspapers three days after it occurred, was smoking a long cigar when he was asked to-day what he was doing toward finding the murderer. The captain is Chief of Detectives in Brooklyn.

"Oh, yes," he said meditatively, "I have a couple of men on the case. But they are working under Inspector Durham. It was in his district the murder occurred. I don't know anything about the crime. They don't report to me. See Durham?"

Inspector Durham admitted reluctantly that Reynolds's men had reported to him, but to save his life he couldn't tell what they were doing.

"Say," said Durham, catching at an idea. "You see Chief Inspector McLaughlin. He has charge of all these cases. If I learned anything I would have to report it to him. My men may not report to me, anyway. They are just as likely as not to report to the Coroner or the Comptroller or the Street Cleaning Department. I don't know anything."

When Inspector McLaughlin was seen he asked what the Leyh case was.

Deputy Commissioner Ebbett was greatly amused when he was asked which of his officials had charge of the Leyh case. He said:

"Well, let's see. Now, I should think that would come under Reynolds's department. The Coroner's inquest decided that it was a murder—murder is a crime, detectives are to unearth crime. Yes, Reynolds would have charge of the case."

"Yes, you can say for me positively that we are working on the case. Still working away, and I hope we will find the murderer. Put that as strong as you like—I hope we will find the murderer. That is true."

\$7,500 FOR ONE LEG.

Man Lost It in Elevator Accident and Sued His Employer.

A verdict of \$7,500 damages was awarded by a jury in Justice Giegerich's part of the Supreme Court to-day, in favor of August Pelzel for the loss of his right leg in an elevator accident in Shepp's coconut house in Duane street.

Pelzel was an employee and was on the ninth floor dumping some work on the lift when it suddenly started and the counterweights caught and crushed his leg so that it had to be amputated.

Suit was brought against Leopold Schupp by Charles Stecker, who charged negligence on the part of Schupp. The sealed verdict opened this morning awarded \$7,500 to Mr. Stecker's client.

WOMAN KILLS ASSAILANT.

Fires One Shot, Which Proves Instantly Fatal.

(Special to The Evening World.) BRADFORD, Pa., Dec. 23.—John Ryan was shot and killed to-day at Olivevale by Mrs. Edward Burdick, whom he had insulted. The man had been drinking, and taking advantage of the absence of the woman's husband, went to the house and became threatening.

Mrs. Burdick tried to drive Ryan away with a shotgun, but he wrested the weapon from her and continued his abuse. Then she seized a revolver and fired, killing him by the first shot.

The woman was exonerated by a coroner's jury.

BOY KILLED BY A TRAIN.

His Companion So Badly Hurt That He Will Die.

BUFFALO, Dec. 24.—Two boys, names unknown, were struck by an engine while walking on the tracks at East Aurora to-day.

One of them was instantly killed and the other received injuries from which it is said he will die.

PRIMA DONNA IS AN INVENTOR

Nellie Follis, of "The Billionaire," Hopes to Make Fortune from Device Making Tight Lacing Easy.

BEDPOST PLAN IN DISFAVOR.

Edna Wallace Hopper Declines to Lend a Hand to a Literary "Idealist's" Plan for Putting a Diamond in Her Fingernail.

Nellie Follis, the bright little prima donna of "The Billionaire," has the inventive germ lurking in her system. She hopes to become a "billionaire" by the sale of a corset, on which she has applied for a patent.

This isn't a straight-front, ingrowing affair. It's a back-action contrivance, which makes lacing to the last breath easy and does away with the primitive method of tying the strings to a bedpost and then walking south. It is gotten up absolutely regardless of the crying needs of the corset maker.

Miss Follis's arrangement comprises a new device in class attached to cords, whereby the wearer may lace to any degree of tightness by simply raising the hands above the head. In this way a sort of "yee-haw" movement is executed which makes the corset an aid to physical culture as well as a thing of beauty.

Miss Follis, it is stated, has already sold the rights of her device to a corset company and has received advance royalties which will more than pay for her little new sets of photographs.

On the income she hopes to derive from this source it is her plan to go abroad at the end of the present season and study a quick rise on the stage. Nine years ago, in Chicago, she made her first appearance as one of the children in "La Cigale." Last season she was with "The Chaperones," wherein she made her first hit.

Speaking of woman's wares, Mrs. Osborn says she believes she could have made a success of her playhouse had she given it her entire attention. "But I found," she explains, "that I couldn't do dressmaking and run a theatre, too, so I decided to stick to dressmaking. I know how to make money out of that. But the playhouse could have been made to pay, I believe, if I had had as much help there as I have in my dressmaking shop."

Mrs. Osborn says she has not decided what she will do with the money she offers from managers to take it off her hands, and declares that if she doesn't accept one of these she will make bookings for the house herself.

By the way, there is a generally mistaken idea that the song, "The Belle of Avenue A," which made what little success Mrs. Osborn's playhouse enjoyed, was something new. The fact is, it is decidedly old, as Blanche Ring herself may know. It was sung at least ten years ago—with the identical words and music—by Velie Nobrega at Blank's concert hall, Third avenue and Thirtieth street, now the Sans Souci. Miss Nobrega had a hoarse voice and a marked talent for stage "toughness," which won her considerable popularity. "Down in Jones's Woods." A few years later she married the Van-owen husband of Nellie O'Neill and for a time they did a "sketch" and a burlesque troupe. Miss Nobrega died at Buffalo, if memory seems right.

If you happen to see a story about an actress with a diamond set in her finger nail, you may know that a literary "ideal" was managed to carry out his scintillating scheme. Yesterday he asked Edna Wallace Hopper to permit herself to be inlaid with a sparkling gem.

"Not while I have my strength," answered the young man tried to get the press agent of "The Silver Slipper" to "stand for the story." But even the press agent got skittish and ran away.

When last seen the young man was on the trail of Mabelle Gilman. If the Prince of Siam letters are exact, Mabelle Gilman may be inclined to lend a willing hand to this latest advertising suggestion. The story is drawn from a letter. Though the young man is rich in ideas, he is destitute of diamonds.

Jim Dumps' near neighbor, William Ross, was called Ill-Will, he was so cross. Jim Dumps invited him to tea And fed him "Force." He laughed with glee, For "Force" was just the food for him. It fills the Bill, said "Sunny Jim."

"FORCE"

The Ready-to-Serve Cereal

brings health closer than a neighbor.

Sweet, crisp flakes of wheat and malt.

Eat "Force" three times a day. Or other people are eating "Force" three times a day.

—J. R. SERRA—

"New Gem Safety Razors"

Give a man a New Gem Safety Razor and you present him with a perpetual source of luxury and economy. If it don't get one by gift, secure the style you want at any local cutlery, jewelry or department store.

Shave in the Best—The New Gem Safety Razor with Two Blades, in Leather Case. \$2.00 Automatic Shaving Machine and Shaver. \$3.00 As a test of its easy and safety shaving qualities, call at our saleroom and try a shave in our "Barber Shop" FREE.

THE GEM CUTLERY CO.

Mail Orders Filled. Boston, Mass.